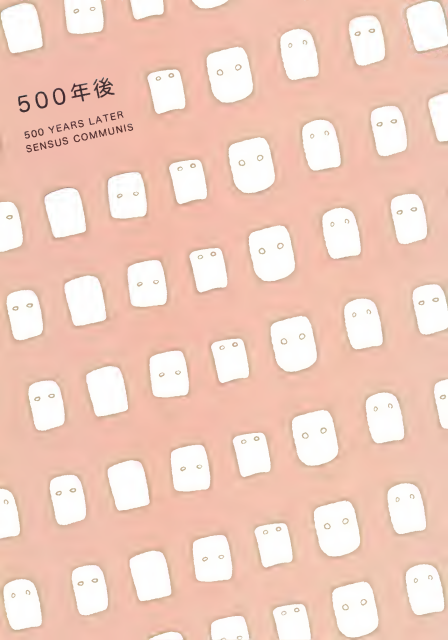


500年後

500 YEARS LATER
SENSUS COMMUNIS

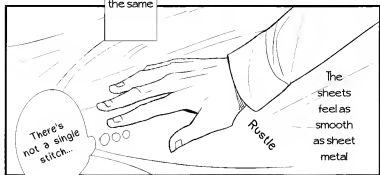


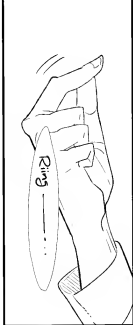


500 YEARS LATER
SENSUS COMMUNIS

When I opened my eyes
250 years later
I woke up to my own room







A good-
for-nothing
Hikaru
counterfeit

In a
well-made
counterfeit
of my room

I bullied
Hikaru with
things some
overbearing
sister-in-law
would say



Why's
there dust
in a place
like this?!



This is
different!

That is
different!

500 years later,
I awoke in the middle of
a mountain of garbage.





GOOD MORNING,
TORA-SAN...!



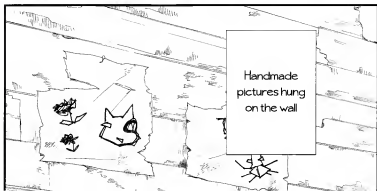
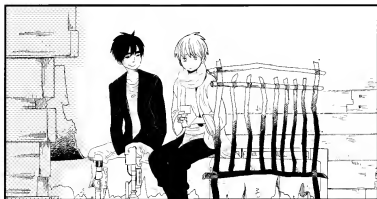
TORA-SAN?

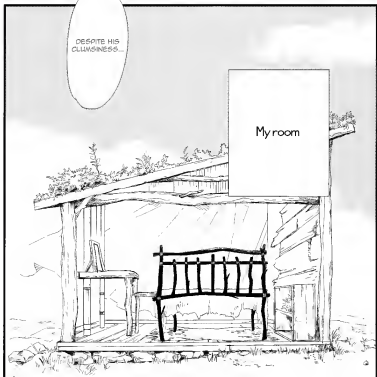


HIKARU...?



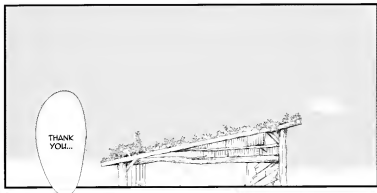
















WE'RE
TOGETHER
AGAIN...
TORA-SAN

I MISSED
YOU

I MISSED YOU
SO MUCH

A 30%
reduced
android

TORA-SAN,
WHY ARE
YOU CRYING?

My android,
the kindest
android in
the world



Thank you so, so
much for reading!



20/20812



Sensus communis



The Anon



Translation by Mediam

